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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

AT Washington nothing of great importance has occurred or been announced. The appointments are in the minor lists, one being given to Philadelphia, by naming Mr. A. Loudon Snowden as Minister to Greece, Servia, and Roumania. A number of consuls have been named, and it is probable that little more will now be done in that branch of the service, as Mr. Blaine is going to spend the hot weeks at Bar Harbor. President Harrison started Tuesday for Woodstock, Conn., where he had engaged to help Mr. Henry C. Bowen, of the *Independent*, celebrate the Fourth. Nothing has been done in the matter of the Collectorship of the Port of Philadelphia, and those who want places under Mr. Cooper are growing very hungry and thirsty, it is said, while the delay gives rise to an idea that after all the President may select some one else. We do not rely on this: it may be presumed more probable that in time the appointment will be made according to the "slate" of Mr. Quay. Meantime, the Secretary of the Treasury has done him a further good turn by making his henchman, Martin, the "custodian" of the Public Building, in place of the Postmaster. This gives him some fifty appointments, so that the present incumbents can be put out, and that number of "workers" for the Quay machine put in.

EVEN the opposition newspapers praise the selection of William Walter Phelps for minister to Germany. Mr. Phelps combines large experience in public life with the soundest integrity, and a high social position with the most popular manners and instincts. With a couple of exceptions, Mr. Blaine's selections of our foreign ministers have been felicitous, and none has been more happy than this, and it is certain that what the Germans already have seen of Mr. Phelps has made him a *persona grata* at Berlin, where his tact and good humor contributed greatly to the success of the recent negotiations.

More surprising is the selection of Frederick Douglass for minister to Hayti, not because the choice is in any sense a bad one, but because it appears Mr. Douglass is willing to accept the place. He is now in advanced life, but with the liveliest interest in current politics. He goes to a country where he will be isolated from all that has occupied his thoughts and attention for years past, and where his labors and plans for the benefit of his own race must take a very different shape from any they have borne thus far. Whether he will be able to exert any decisive influence in favor of peace and order in Hayti remains to be seen. The people of the black republic probably are not so well informed about American affairs as to take Mr. Douglass at his full worth, and it is the weakness of their race to resent the assumption that any black man has the right to give others advice.

Mr. Douglass is hopeful of good, and thinks much may be done for "the black Frenchman of Hayti" by restraining the sale of arms to discontented factions by dealers in New York. But we hardly can undertake the guardianship of the Haytians to that extent. Hayti is not Congo. It is a republic of self-governing Americans, and it must be assumed that "the right of the people to keep and bear arms" exists for its citizens.

AMONG the consular appointments that have excited attention,—especially with the clique who are seeking to bolster up the Bayard regime in Delaware, by weakening its opponents,—is that of a young gentleman of Wilmington, a Mr. Knowles, to be consul at Bordeaux. One misrepresentation made concerning it is the pay of the place, which some very enthusiastic and imaginative persons have placed as high as \$7,000 a year. The fact is

that consular places which pay this sum or anything approaching it are rare indeed, and that at Bordeaux, the salary \$2,500, is supplemented by about \$500 of notarial fees, making \$3,000 altogether,—a barely respectable support for a Consul who has a family.

Tears have also been shed over the "removal" of the present Consul at Bordeaux, displaced, it was said, in order to appoint Mr. Knowles. There are plenty of instances open to such criticism,—unfortunately,—but this is not one. Captain Roosevelt, who has been the incumbent at Bordeaux for eight years, (and in the consular service for twelve), is assigned to Brussels, which is a more desirable and better paid place. So that Mr. Knowles neither displaces a worthy and competent officer, nor receives an appointment of high compensation. And it may be added that Captain Roosevelt's promotion is very creditable to the Administration: precisely such a thing as should have been done in numerous other instances.

THE contrast presented by the present Civil Service Commission to that which preceded it in office becomes more marked with every week of its existence. Its task indeed is not an easy one. The frank acceptance of the Spoils doctrine by the heads of several departments of the new Administration has produced a moral confusion in the minds of many of the Republicans who got their places at the request of Senators and Congressmen, where their was no real reason for displacing the Democrats who preceded them in office. They ask why the little places should be kept out of politics, when the large and important offices are bestowed as a reward of partisan fealty. They do not know why they should be given places as being useful to the Republican party, and the clerkships under them should remain open to all competitors. There is force in this objection to the workings of the present law, whatever its friends may say in its defense. And this state of friction will last until the principle of continuance in office for life or good behavior is recognized as regards all places not distinctly of political character and importance. At present the parties are what may be called "law-honest" in the matter of reform, but a law-honest man is not honest to the core. If the Administration cared for the reform of the Civil Service in the spirit of the Chicago platform of 1884 and 1888, it would not draw a line at offices which the Pendleton law does not affect.

As Mr. Roosevelt expresses it, the Commission has been "putting up the bars" at various points where the law seemed likely to be ignored by new men in office, as well as in one or two places where abuses had arisen under Mr. Cleveland's officials. But he must see that the disposition to take down the bars will never be extirpated nor even effectually overcome in practice so long as the heads of government offices are spoilsmen themselves. Thus the collector at Port Huron intimates by his declaration that he believes in giving all the places to Republicans, that any Democrat who gets an appointment by competitive examination may expect to have as uncomfortable a time as the collector can secure to him. And this intimation, no doubt, will have its effect on the applications, as it had in Mr. Cleveland's administration.

THE Supreme Court of Pennsylvania "handed down," on Friday of last week, two important decisions. One related to Allegheny county, the other to Philadelphia, but both dealt with the same subject, being reversals of the rulings of the License Judges. In Allegheny, Judge White refused license to a wholesale liquor dealer, Mrs. Pollard, and in Philadelphia, the four judges refused one to a brewery, the Prospect Brewing Company, and the Supreme Court now reverses these judgments, and awards writs of peremptory mandamus compelling the issue of the licenses, the ground taken being, substantially, that the Judges be-

low must grant, if the applicants for such licenses are citizens of the United States, of temperate habits, and good moral character, and that, as to these matters, unless a remonstrance raises an issue concerning them, the Court is to make no inquisition.

We have remarked upon this decision elsewhere, at some length, but there are many points in it inviting comment. One of the criticisms most naturally to be made is the manner in which the Supreme Court dwells on the "magnitude" of the Prospect Brewery's operations, as if that added anything whatever, either in law or in morals, to its claim for the Court's favor. Its "very large pecuniary interests" are of no more importance, when before the tribunal of the law, than are the small pecuniary interests of the keeper of a saloon; and, as a matter of fact, the risk and loss of the latter may be proportionately more serious than those of the brewery. Furthermore, the business of both is established and conducted with the knowledge that it is liable to incur the community's restrictive powers: it takes the risk of this, the same as a ship does of wreck, or a traveler of accident. The Supreme Court has been regarded, heretofore, as considerate of interests which had "magnitude," and it is very undesirable that it should seem to add to the degree of this consideration.

THE decision appears, at one point, clearly contradictory of itself. The License Judges, in their answer, in the proceedings for the mandamus, said that the Prospect Brewing Company, "so far as it was possible for a corporation to possess a moral character, did not possess a good moral character,"—this being the reason, or a reason, why they declined to give it license. This excites the exalted derision of the Supreme Bench, whose decision says it is difficult to treat such a proposition seriously, and adds that it is "novel" to suppose that a corporation, "an invisible, intangible thing, an artificial being created by the law, can have a character of any kind." Yet the decision previously sets out that the License Judges had not discretion of refusing license to the brewery, because the only qualifications demanded of the applicant for such license are three: (1) citizenship, (2) temperate habits, (3) good moral character. How is it, then? The Supreme Court says it is absurd to impute character of any sort, moral or immoral, to a corporation. The Prospect Brewing Company is a corporation. How did it answer the requirements of the law? How could it be entitled to license? How can any corporation be so, if this decision be sound? Or is it intended by the Supreme Court to say that corporations, by the fact of their being such, evade the tests applied to natural persons? If so, here is a hint to the rejected retailers. Let them get charters, too.

The fact is that the closing paragraph of the decision, dealing with this point, is not "on all fours" with what precedes, and the inconsistency helps to further weaken the whole proceeding.

THE Four Judges of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, made an order in deference to the Supreme Court's decision, directing the Clerk of the Courts to issue licenses to those wholesale dealers whom they had denied, for want of good moral character, in May, but against whom there had been no remonstrance raising a question on that point. This action relates to a considerable number of applicants, many of them of very bad "moral character." It was taken because the Supreme Court says, "that in the absence of any remonstrance or objection upon the record it is the duty of the Court to grant a wholesale license, and the objection [if made at all] must be limited to the three disqualifications already alluded to [non-citizenship, intemperate habits, bad moral character.] As a matter of practice such remonstrance or objection should be in writing, and placed upon the record."

The four judges filed with their order a statement, in which they review the Supreme Court's opinion. They say simply,—and justly,—that they were put in charge of the work of granting or refusing licenses, not of their own choice; and that "the task is essentially delicate, difficult, and disagreeable. To a large degree, while it has to be discharged by judges, it is not judicial."

They say that the Supreme Court, in a previous decision, (case of Raudenbursh, under the Retail act), held "that the discretion of the lower court could be exercised of their own motion, and without any remonstrance or objection on the record," and they add:

"Not supposing that the same Legislature which passed the Restrictive Retail act had enacted a wholesale law intended to counteract the results of the retail, we thought that, in the interpretation of the wholesale statute, we were not only justified in following, but bound to follow, what we believe to have been the general practice throughout the State, under the law as it stood before the law of 1887 was passed, in which practice more than one judge of the Supreme Court has participated, and which was sanctioned by public decisions of that and other courts, namely, to exercise a wise discretion in granting wholesale licenses, having regard to the moral fitness of the applicant, as well as his citizenship and habits of temperance. We now understand that we have given too much weight to the opinions of the Supreme Court upon this subject, and that that Court failed to discover in the consideration of the cases which they decided, the important and critical elements which they now emphasize."

THE judges insist that "for thirty-one years, without a break or dissent, so far as reported cases throw light on the question, the judges of the Courts of Quarter Sessions of the State have exercised the same discretion in the granting of wholesale licenses," that they exercised in the case of the Prospect Brewing Company, and they show at length the absurdity of the theory that while the law requires applicants to have the three requisites, the question whether they do possess them or not cannot be gone into unless somebody "raises the issue" by remonstrance,—which "should be in writing and placed upon the record." This, as the judges remark, makes the law "subordinate to a rule of practice." They remark, too, that in their return to the demand of the brewing company for the mandamus, they submitted none of the evidence, because they claimed that they were not bound to set out the evidence at all. But of this claim,—a vital point, certainly,—the Supreme Court took no notice.

Altogether the judges' statement is vigorous, dignified, and cogent,—a wholesome document for a time and a community ridden by so much deference to interests of "magnitude." One or two closing paragraphs run as follows:

"We have thus stated some of the many matters which might be set out, not for the purpose of arguing the points decided by the Supreme Court, but simply to show that, in our action upon the subject referred to, we were not wantonly or arbitrarily forcing a novel or unnatural construction of the statute, and, therefore, that there was nothing before the Supreme Court which justified the rude and discourteous treatment to which they subjected our tribunal, which ought to have been presumed to act with a disposition to discharge its duties according to law. . . .

"That opinion contains much that is entirely distinct from the statement of any principle of law or rule of practice, and which we would regret to regard as the utterance or judgment of the Court. It contains matter entirely unessential to the proper decision of the cause, and announces propositions in morals and logic which, being *obiter dicta*, we are not obliged to accept as the law of this Commonwealth.

"In closing this statement we desire to say that we greatly regret that we have felt compelled to adopt the unusual course of taking any public notice of the action of the Supreme Court in this connection, but we have had unusual—unprecedented—provocation. We know of no principle of ethics, professional or judicial, which requires any judge to be silent when he is placed by the judges of even a higher court in a false and distorted position."

THE full official returns of the vote on the Prohibitory Amendment show that 781,261 citizens voted. Of these 484,644 voted against the Amendment, and 296,617 for it, making an adverse majority of 188,027. The vote, though not a full one, of course, is really very large. At the election of 1888, when the Presidential contest excited deep interest, the aggregate was 997,544, but at the State election of 1887 it was only 753,154; and even at the election for Governor, in 1886, it was but 819,105.

It is interesting to note here that the vote for General Fisk, as the Third Party candidate, last November, was just 20,947. Now, on the proposal of Constitutional Prohibition,—certainly a

weaker measure than Statutory,—there are nearly three hundred thousand (296,617) in the affirmative, an increase almost fifteen fold. In Philadelphia Fisk received just 1,225,—at least that is what the election officers returned for him,—while now the Amendment was supported by 26,468. It is sufficiently plain that the Third Party's voting has very little relation to the actual strength of Prohibition.

Some of the counties support Prohibition in an overwhelming ratio. Venango (5,409 to 1,908), and Lawrence (4,486 to 1,588) are nearly three to one; Indiana (4,966 to 2,067), and Mercer (6,838 to 2,882), are about two and a-half to one; and several others are in the neighborhood of two to one,—Crawford, Fayette, Jefferson, Forest, Susquehanna, and Wyoming being in this list.

THE vote on the Suffrage Amendment was only 603,694, showing how much weaker was the interest in that proposition. But the decision was still more unanimous, only Philadelphia, Potter, and McKean giving it a majority, and the State defeating it by a majority of 236,952. As the political managers of both parties in our city fell together in this defeat, there is now a movement to secure the advantages of repealing the poll-tax by an agreement not to pay it for any one out of party funds. The Democratic City Committee has made overtures to the Republican with this in view, and probably an agreement will be reached. But that either party has enough confidence in the other to enter upon such an arrangement in good faith, and to abide by it in the confidence that it is kept by its rivals, we cannot pretend to believe. And even if it were made and kept by the representatives of the parties, this would not insure its observance by individual partisans, who generally do most of the mischievous things on their own account.

THE Grand Jury in the Cronin case was an exceptionally fine body of men, being largely composed of a class which is too much inclined to shirk jury duty of all kinds. It found indictments against seven men accused of being principal or accessory to the murder, five of whom are in custody. All of them, it is understood, were members of the Camp No. 20, by which Dr. Cronin is said to have been tried secretly on the charge of being "a British spy." Mr. Alexander Sullivan is not one of the seven, there being, it is said, no evidence before the Grand Jury to associate his name with the crime, beyond the fact that the persons held for trial are his friends and associates, and that Dr. Cronin hated and feared him. To judge from the course which such affairs generally take, the State will get important evidence from some of these accused persons before the matter is disposed of. The partners to such conspiracies generally find hanging so unpleasant as to be willing to cheat the gallows by telling all they know. One of them, Woodruff, the first arrested, has already told them that and a great deal more; his reputation as a colossal liar makes it improbable that he will be accepted as State's evidence.

It is alleged that this Camp No. 20 is not and never was a branch of the Clan-na-Gael, on whose shoulders the blame of the murder has been thrown. It is known that the Camps of the Clan have been assessed to raise money to prosecute Dr. Cronin's murderer and that eight camps have been suspended for not paying their quotas.

THE condition of the Indians in Western New York, where several large reservations still exist, is under discussion, and some of those who have looked into their moral status report that it is far from being as bad as reported some months back. About half of the five thousand who survive in that State as representatives of the Six Nations, are pagans, and these are much the worst. Their laws of marriage and divorce remain unaffected by Christian and civilized ideas, and the result of this has been social demoralization. It might have been supposed that the labors of the surrounding churches would have effected their conversion; but the tribal state in which they live presents great ob-

stacles to any change of that kind, wherever the chiefs have made up their minds not to alter their beliefs and customs. Just as in India, the communistic tenure of land makes the community all-powerful over its members, and establishes the most complete subjection of the individual conscience to the general will—the omnipotence of Mrs. Grundy. Indeed it seems to be agreed among all who have looked into their condition that the first step in amendment must be the abolition of tribal communism, as that is as much a hindrance to their prosperity as to their moral development. Bishop Huntington, of Central New York, says as the result of twenty years' study of the Onondagas that the tribal holding is "a fatal bar to real progress, and utterly destructive of anything that can be called civilization. It discourages industry, it lowers self-respect, it shelters laziness, it destroys all wholesome stimulus to thrift and economy." On this ground for years past he has urged the division of the reservations into homesteads.

Evidently the bishop is not familiar with the new social philosophy which sees in the substitution of the community for individual action the remedy for all the ills which afflict society. For the undivided Indian reservation is a practical illustration of what our Socialists, "Nationalists," and other theorists, would effect in every corner of the land, if we gave them leave. At first the energy inherited from generations of free men would keep us out of the worst miseries of Socialism; but gradually this would become atrophied through discouragement and disuse, until all the hard-won fruits of civilization and growth would perish from among us.

THE Episcopal Church of the Holy Trinity in New York must step up and pay the duty of a thousand dollars on its imported English rector. And if the new Roman Catholic University in Washington must have Italian, German, and French scholars to fill its chairs, then it must pay duty on them at the same rate. So the Treasury authorities find the law of 1885 to run, as the exceptions it makes do not cover the case of clergymen and professors imported under contract. There has been a general outcry against this feature of the law, but we are not inclined to favor its amendment. American scholarship is quite equal to the needs of the country in these two fields, and it is better for the country that they should be in American hands. It is understood that the Roman Curia wishes to have the new University manned with men who have been trained in monarchical countries and in monarchical ideas, so that its teaching may counteract the tendency to personal independence of views and conduct which is supposed to characterize Catholicism in America. This is not the view of Cardinal Gibbons, who is thoroughly American and believes that the Church must turn her back on the monarchical traditions and ideas of Europe, if she is to hold her own in this new world. For this reason he wishes to have the chairs filled as far as possible by American scholars, and an American spirit pervading it from the first. This antagonism of view comes very opportunely to illustrate the fact that Congress builded better than it knew when it drafted the law against labor imported under contract.

THAT the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales is to marry a Scotch peer, the Earl of Fife, instead of finding a consort among the princelings of Germany, shows that the Prince is a man of "lucidity," in Matthew Arnold's sense of the word. He has his eyes open to the fact that there is but one sovereign house in Germany, and that apart from the Hohenzollerns it is a question between marriage with the subject of a foreign sovereign and marriage with a native subject. This the Queen declines to see. Thanks to the influence of her mother and her husband, she still regards the Coburgs as the chief dynasty of Europe, and the houses of similar rank as equal to the best. She was too old in 1871 to take in the fact that all these houses abandoned their place in the royal caste when they created Wilhelm as Kaiser in the grand saloon at Versailles. To her, Germany is still the Germany of her youth, with 137 independent states, each accredited with

sovereign rank, and their rulers competent to aspire to royal alliance. But the Prince sees differently. He is willing to have his eldest son make a Hohenzollern match, but he prefers a British to a German subject for his daughter. And in course of time the new order of things in Germany must affect powerfully the position of royalty in England, by bringing the reigning family into kinship with their own subjects, and making it national to a degree it has not been since the time of the Tudors.

Sir Edward Sullivan, the eminent English protectionist, thinks the best quarter in which to find wives and husbands for the royal children would be America. That no doubt would avoid the technical difficulty. Every American being a sovereign, and none of us subjects, we may aspire to royal alliances on a footing of entire equality. But for the sake of American society itself, and to prevent our being deluged by snobbishness, we hope the day will never come when an American will make that sacrifice. We have had harm enough from alliances with the alleged "aristocracy" of Great Britain and of France.

DELAGOA BAY is the southern limit of the Portuguese possessions on the east coast of Africa. A company of Portuguese *entrepreneurs* obtained concessions at Lisbon for a railroad from that point into the interior of Africa. When they began to construct their road, it at once appears that the Portuguese company, with which alone the Lisbon government had dealings, was a mask for an English company, which furnished the capital and had taken entire control of the work. As the bay is an object of British longing, and lies close to the British frontier since the conquest of the Zulus, the Portuguese naturally did not relish having John Bull's hand thrust into the coveted territory in this fashion. They therefore canceled all the concessions made for the construction of the railroad, took possession of the works, and appointed appraisers to estimate the extent of the compensation due to the company. The disturbance made over the matter in England, and the wild misrepresentations of the occurrences at Delagoa Bay, show this to be one of those occasions in which John Bull finds his political and commercial interests both at stake, and therefore makes all the noise possible. But even the Salisbury government cannot be got to promise to wage war on Portugal in maintenance of concessions obtained by false pretenses, and in revenge for pecuniary injury which Portugal promises to compensate. Yet it would be no worse than the annexation of Burmah in punishment for concessions made to a French trading company, and because of disputes about the cutting of timber in the Burmese forests.

REVIEW OF FINANCE AND TRADE.

NEW YORK.

A WEEK broken by the national holiday generally tends to restrict business on the stock exchange, but the customary experience is that it starts up with greater activity than ever immediately afterwards. A great deal of money is paid out about the first of the half year, by banks and the Government, much of which seeks reinvestment, and thus contributes to make the market securities active; but a more potent foe is the winter wheat crop, which by the first week in July is known to be good or bad as the case may be; and on this important crop is based a great deal of the speculation in stocks. We know this year that the crop is a good one, and we know also that the wheat crop in Russia and the Danubian provinces is a very poor one, so that the usual supplies to the English markets from those countries must be short, and a correspondingly increased demand will be made for supplies from the United States. Unless, therefore, the recent rise of the stock market has discounted these favorable features, there should be higher prices for stocks during this month.

But this is uncertain. We have had a good rise, and the railroad situation is not altogether encouraging. The semi-annual statements of the Vanderbilt roads were published last week. These roads, being among the principal arteries of commerce between the East and West, are justly regarded as indicative, by their earnings, of the general situation as respects the best class of railroads in the country; and the statements were disappoint-

ing. Wall street, at least, considered them to be so, and the stocks of each became heavy in the market. There was no increase in earnings shown by any road, and the Lake Shore and New York Central showed declines as compared with last year and the year before. Both roads are paying regularly 4 per cent. per annum; but last year, the Lake Shore paid an extra dividend of 1 per cent., and an extra dividend of 1 per cent. was promised on New Central for this year. The statements were thought to make the chances for the extra 1 per cent. rather poor for either road. It is certain they will have to do very much better in the last half than they did in the first half, to earn the necessary money. The last half is always the best, but the companies begin it so much worse off than they were last year at the same time, that the outlook is not too encouraging. The Pennsylvania Railroad must on this occasion be counted out as an indicator of the general situation, because it has suffered extraordinary losses by the great flood.

In the West, the state of affairs continues as foggy as ever, and the fate of the Inter-State Railway Association appears to be in doubt. The predictions that the only permanent thing about it is the salary of Chairman Walker, are repeated more confidently than ever; and at one time during the week, it was so flatly stated that the Atchison road would withdraw, that President Strong thought it necessary to publish an official denial. It looks to some observers, railroad men of some experience, that the only way the big roads between Chicago and St. Paul can save their local rates, which is what they are struggling to do now, is to go out of the through business altogether, and leave that to such lines as the Chicago, Burlington and Northern, and the "Soo" route, which exist only on through business and have no local to protect. If this extreme course be taken, or forced upon the roads, the St. Paul will probably be the best off, because of the system of "milling in transit" which it has built up, and by which it takes grain and converts it into flour at the numerous local milling points on its lines. In this way, what would otherwise be through business becomes local, and is preserved to the St. Paul company. The other remedy for the troubles among these roads is the vast scheme of trust, or two or three of them, uniting the various roads into that number of systems; and there are not wanting those who contend that no effectual settlement will ever be reached until this is done. Obviously, however, this is so vast a scheme that months would be required, if not years, for its consummation; and therefore it may be counted out of present calculations.

In the Southwest trouble appears in the direction of Atchison. The company meets its July interest without default, and it amounts to \$1,800,000. It has only about \$300,000 to pay in August, and comparatively light amounts for the balance of the year. To meet the July payments it became necessary to use the remaining \$3,000,000 of the \$10,000,000 of subscription notes, secured by second mortgage, which were made when the bankers took the road in hand some time ago. This, however, had been anticipated, and there was, therefore, nothing in the fact of their use to cause the stock to have the drop it had immediately after the company had paid its interest. The price fell so rapidly in the market on Tuesday last that the whole list was dragged down in sympathy, and it was a decidedly blue day for the bulls. Mr. S. V. White, on the contrary, who had been having a blue time as a bear, was in high feather, and announced *ex cathedra* that a Receivership and 10 per cent. assessment on Atchison stock were certain events of the near future. The selling of the stock seemed to come mainly from Boston, and was at first supposed to be merely a bear raid; but later it appeared more serious, for the price of a stock does not go down as easily as Atchison went by mere force of short sales. It is confessed that the future of the company hangs trembling in the balance. It depends upon the movement of the crops in the territory served by the road. The movement needs to be large, for the company is harassed by the State authorities, who have practically forced it to reduce local rates 20 per cent. When Wichita demanded that this concession be made on rates to that city, and the Railroad Commissioners ordered it made, it was certain that every other aspiring "jobbing centre" in the State would demand the same, which they promptly did. The Atchison managers, apparently accepting the inevitable, did not in this case wait for the Commission to act, but announced that the reduction would be made. This is serious business for a road so hard up as the Atchison.

Events are apt to move rapidly. Director Magown, the chief representative of the banking interest which controls the road, confessed that the outlook is dark, and it may happen even as one is writing of the uncertainties of the future, that some step has been taken which determines them. It is plain that the one question which confronts the unfortunate corporation is how to avoid a Receivership; and there is no telling how long it can be avoided. When a stock falls suddenly as Atchison did on Tuesday, without apparent cause, it usually develops that something important has been done, or been determined upon, in the inner councils of a

corporation, which when known later is seen to be quite adequate for the fall in the price of the stock. Those who knew first were getting out of the way.

As Atchison went so went the whole market, trust stocks with the rest. Railroad shares had been neglected in the trading as compared with the trusts, but the market had been apparently filled up with these and was ripe for a drop. Sugar stock stood the decline pretty well; but lead, which had been again put through an upward spurt to sell on, declined very easily. It must be said, however, considering the advance these two stocks had had, that they hold their own fairly well. No matter what the temporary fluctuations in their price may be, it is certain that the people who know most about these properties, are the ones most confident about their future—as respects sugar stock, that it will sell at 150 and earn its 10 per cent. dividend right along; and as to lead, that it will become a 4 per cent. dividend payer within a year.

THE SUPREME COURT'S BREWERY DICTUM.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in the brewery appeal is a contribution to the Temperance controversy at once unwelcome in character and infelicitous in form. Had it been made public a fortnight earlier it would have added thousands of votes to the side of the Prohibitory Amendment, for practically it makes a disastrous breach in the Brooks Law, on account of which, largely if not entirely, the Amendment was defeated. The decision appears, now, not merely as a rebuke to the License Judges of Philadelphia, but as notice to the anti-saloon element who effectively opposed the Amendment that they did not understand the position they held, and that in preferring Restriction to Prohibition, they overestimated the amount of restriction which the present law will establish.

And is the decision good law? This is not a question of temerity; but of propriety. The Supreme Court is much questioned. If it should complain of a lack of deep respect for its decisions, it should know that the blame must not be put upon the public. It is, indeed, but very recently that the Chief Justice,—who now hands down this brewery ruling,—announced his own reversal of himself, without serious explanation why he now regarded the Constitution, when before he had disregarded it. In a matter so important to the community at all times, and so vitally important now that the repression of Intemperance is under practical consideration, no ruling so unexpected, so unwelcome, and so hurtful, can be permitted to pass without review. The gist of the new decision is that the License Judges have not a discretion of granting or refusing license to brewers, wholesalers, and "bottlers," that the Act (May 24, 1887), relating to these is not a restrictive law, and that the provisions of the Brooks Act, considered concurrently, and passed earlier, (May 13, 1887),—though it came from the same legislative mind and intent on the liquor question,—have no effect upon this wholesale system.

This may be good law, but it is not such to the common mind. It may be accepted by those who want to spread and develop the liquor business. It will be hailed with pleasure, no doubt, by those who saw in the vote of last month a reaction from the enforcement of the Brooks Law. But it is perfectly plain to every one who will take the pains to study for himself, or even to recall, the history of the legislation of 1887 that the purpose there was to restrict the whole business of manufacturing and selling liquor, and that when it was provided in the Act of May 24, that the granting of license to wholesalers, etc., should be "in such manner as is provided by existing laws," the Brooks Act, which became a law eleven days earlier, must have been included under that designation. The Supreme Court acts upon a "construction" merely, and it chooses to make this such as will discredit the consistency of the Legislature,—expressed in the concurrent Brooks Act,—such as will negative the general expectation and understanding of the community, and as will balk the purpose of the reasonable friends of Temperance Reform. In a case where such assumption was, to say the utmost in its behalf, only plausible, the Court elects to take it and use it on the side of the Liquor interests.

What the effect of this will be on the State of Pennsylvania we shall all learn in good time, but at present it must be added that the manner of the decision is another cause for regret. Its reflections upon the Philadelphia judges are a scandal. Even if the Supreme Court were dealing out sound law and good sense, it had no right to accompany it with sneers at the course taken by the License Judges, and by supercilious allusions to the fact that they are inferior in authority. The general course taken by the judges in Philadelphia was universally approved by those citizens upon whom the burden of preserving good order and good morals rests. It was universally conceded that they had interpreted the new restrictive system faithfully and judiciously. They had perceived that the sense of the community was in accord with the sense of the law, and they had applied the latter firmly. If, then, the Supreme Court regards itself called upon to castigate these judges, as though they had committed a breach of propriety in applying the principle of restriction to breweries and wholesalers as well as retailers; and if it presumes that in breaking down the front of the Brooks Law by such a decision, a fit accompaniment is rebuke for those who tried to uphold that defense, it must be said that this elevated tribunal is singularly out of touch with the community that called it into being, and for whose welfare it is supposed to exist. Nothing could be more unfit than to reverse the Philadelphia judges on such a point with a single word of disapproval in excess of that implied by the reversal itself. It would have been very much more appropriate to have accompanied it with language of compliment to them for their general energy and fidelity, and of regret for the necessity,—under the Supreme Court's conception that such a necessity existed,—of setting aside their judgment. In the case in Allegheny county there is much considerateness shown the judge below, who certainly deserved no more, if no less, than did those of Philadelphia.

As we have already remarked, we shall see in due time the consequences of this remarkable ruling. It opens the door, so far as existing laws of Pennsylvania are concerned, to substantially unlimited "wholesaling" and "bottling" of liquor, and in such ways that they will unquestionably much increase what is practically a retail sale. It has, as we have said, broken the front of the Brooks System, discredited the judgment of those who relied upon it as a Temperance bulwark, and placed at the same time an official, though not effectual, censure upon the License Judges of Philadelphia.

SOME OF MR. STEDMAN'S LYRICS.

THERE are periods in one's reading experience when all the good books seem to have been devoured and no new ones come in to take their places. A kind of literary despair seizes on the book lover and, as volume after volume is picked up and thrown down because of distasteful shortcomings, the despair turns into a frenzy of desire for something new which shall satisfy as the glorious old did. Then, unexpectedly, lying close at hand, but covered from view perhaps by the impertinent vulgar, some modest tome will slip itself into your grasp, open at an attractive page, allure your eye on and on into its mazes and captivate you with all the lost perfection. A fresh vista opens. A retreat is found full of the wonted delights and you curl up on the window-seat or by the hearthside with a new lease of mental luxury.

Some such sensation as this once overtook me in discovering "The Blameless Prince." The old-world charm it possesses was the one antidote needful for curing the malady of hum-drum. I sat down to it as to a dainty repast of spring viands after the dried fruits of winter. I devoured it at a single meal and to this day I have had a hearty love for its writer.

All of the poetical work of Edmund Clarence Stedman has distinction and the excellence caught from a warm, kindly, and cultured nature; but there resides in his lyrics a peculiar flavor of individuality mingled with unmistakable music which renders them unique amongst American songs.

Like little bubbling wells, sometimes touched into ripples by the breeze of humor, sometimes lying placid in the shade of reverie, these lyrics are scattered about the collected works for refreshment after a ramble through the longer narrative poems. The attentive reader who has enjoyed these latter will probably

have noticed that the songs divide themselves naturally enough into groups indicative of the prevailing moods of their author. There is the rollicking ballad group; the ringing patriotic group; the cluster of love-songs, and the meditative lyrics,—and into most of these has flowed a fervor of impulse, the intangible spirit of the mood which gave them birth, such as characterizes all lyrics which are gifted with the lasting quality.

The first group, consisting of such fine ballads as "Lager Bier," "Peter Stuyvesant's New Year's Call," "Pan in Wall Street," and a half dozen more, though distinctly made up of American subject's has no counterpart in American letters. The poems are wrought of the air and sunshine, or gaslight, as in the first instance, of New York. These elements, free to every artist and tyro, and full, as Mr. Stedman has shown, of the essentials of art, have so been treated by no other singer. The city streets the noise of out-of-doors, the "murmur of merchants," the babble of the drinking-bar, the flicker of gas-light through tobacco smoke, and above all, the queer appearance of old Dutch New Amsterdam and its inhabitants—all these are brought forth in verse that has a genuine poetical texture, and appeal strongly, because of their genial humanity as well as their music, to whoever understands the value of such original work. The last, though treading on Irving's peculiar ground, is totally free from that master's influence, and the first stands by itself as representative of experiences until its time not celebrated in song. "Pan in Wall Street" is a study in a side of life not considered to have much poetry in its composition, and yet the sympathetic nature of the poet has conquered the hard, colorless world in which the banker moves and brought song out of its unpromising material:—

"Even there I heard a strange, wild strain
Sound high above the modern clamor
Above the cries of greed and gain,
The curbstone war, the auction's hammer:
And swift, on music's misty ways
It led, from all the strife for millions,
To ancient, sweet-do-nothing days
Among the kirtle-robed Sicilians."

"And as it stilled the multitude
And yet more joyous rose and shriller,
I saw the minstrel where he stood
As ever against a Doric pillar:
One hand a droning organ played
The other held a Pan's-pipe (fashioned
Like those of old) to lips that made
The reeds give out the strain impassioned."

One can see, by the magic of such a touch, the whole incongruous scene of the unforgiving marble Treasury building and its dusty pillars, the wandering organ-grinder and the little, dingy knot of idlers gathered to hear his music—but the spirit of good fellowship, in the person of the poet, presides over it all and transmutes its native ugliness with half a twinkle in the eye and half a serious throb of heart into the ancient beauty. It is an artistic mark of a high order to have achieved this, but the human kindness of it is even a better achievement.

During all the anxious days of war Mr. Stedman was doing a sterling service with his bugle-like lyrics. He calls them, for the most part, occasional poems, but nothing of the unfinished or impromptu nature of that order of poetry attaches to the greater number of them. Those who can recollect the excitement of John Brown's raid may find it living perennially in "How Old Brown Took Harper's Ferry." There is a fine patriotic tingle in the lines, which came from the very heart of the singer, and a scorn that eddies now and then into withering laughter. The ballad was a tocsin in its day, one of the influences which turned a nation of tradesmen into an army and it should give the poet a patriot wreath to mingle with his laurels. At a time when songs were treasured for their national allusions and sung on the battle field like that one in Bayard Taylor's ballad when

"Each recalled a different name
But all sang Annie Laurie"

the intensity, the pure love of country, and the lyrical strength of this was of the greatest value to the cause. It had an enormous vogue and the reader of to day will not long fail to understand why, when the quivering lines fall upon his ear:

"Take the town and seize the muskets, free the negroes and then
arm them;
Carry the county and the State, ay, and all the potent South.
On their own heads be the slaughter, if their victims rise to
harm them—
These Virginians! who believe not nor would heed the warn-
ing mouth."
Says old Brown,
Ossawatimie Brown,
"The world shall see a Republic, or my name is not John Brown."

This ante-war ballad appeared in the volume of 1860, but among those contemporary with the war, and collected into the

section entitled "occasional poems" of the volume of 1864 are: "Wanted—A Man" with its inspiring burden, and "Mason's Last Device," the clan-cry of the writer's fellow Sons of New England. Both of these have a stirring vigor of diction that appealed like a trumpet to the awakened courage of the soldiers; but perhaps the most finished of Mr. Stedman's patriotic poems is "The Hand of Lincoln," published since the last edition of his collected poems was issued, and, therefore, not included in his volume.

It is always an injustice to an organic work of art to quote it in fragments and this noble poem is so closely knit together in sentiment and rhythm, so complete in its entirety, that very little of its excellence can be learned from single stanzas, however perfect they may be in themselves. The work was inspired by a cast of Lincoln's hand and these are the closing lines:

"Lo, as I gaze, the statured man
Built up from yon large hand appears!
A type that Nature wills to plan
But once in all a people's years,

What better than this voiceless cast
To tell of such a one as he.
'Twas through its living semblance passed
The thought that bade a race be free!"

Here are thought, music, and point all within the limitations of thorough art, and the unbroken lyric maintains these elements in common with the finer one of a rounded total impression. Mr. Stedman's utterances on the art of poetry leave no doubt as to his veneration for what the masters have bequeathed us and that he has fully imbibed the beautiful principle is manifest from the last mentioned as well as the following works.

Love poems, breathing the sincerity of the lyric's heart, and those also which only dally with the sentiment of love are abundant enough between the taller flowers of song in the book. "Toujours amour" is a piquant conceit of Dimple-Chin and Grizzle-Face, such as is too seldom warbled in our introspective day. "Edged Tools" and "Madrigal" are equally felicitous in another manner: the light touch of social elegance and banter runs through them, though the former is, nevertheless, a little fashionable melo-drama. "The Doorstep," however, is one of those rustic half-bright, half-serious poems such as mark, in all the groups, the most characteristic and personal phase of Mr. Stedman's muse. Poems of this unique quality blend the two sides of the singer's life. The work-a-day interweaves with the ideal, and the result is a new rendering of the commonplace of distinctively American attributes into a poetic medium. Here the youth's homestead experiences—those which in Hawthorne's case found record in the "Note-Books"—take voice in songs learnt on the rugged New England soil, and by this touchstone of song the somewhat sterile neighborhood takes on a surprising beauty:—

"The snow was crisp beneath our feet,
The moon was full, the fields were gleaming;
By hood and tippet sheltered sweet,
Her face with youth and health was beaming."

—but such a slender sample can give no conception of the old Down East life there is in this homely lyric. For pure music of versification matched with spontaneity of sentiment there is no poem in the book comparable with that "Souvenir De Jeunesse" which appeared in the *Century Magazine* in February, 1887. It is more like a warm, living experience of the poet's to-day than even the most vivid of memories, and serves to show that this singer, also, possesses the essential faculty of carrying the freshness and emotion of youth into the austerer period of manhood. I must be indulged in giving just a strain of its melody to soften the harsher prose of comment and offer a foretaste of the reader's delight who shall be tempted to brave the ennui of a "back-number" for its sake.

"Amid the nodding rushes the heron drank his tippie,
The night-hawk's cry and whirr anigh a deeper stillness made,
A thousand little starlights danced upon the river's ripple,
And the silver poplar rustled as we kissed within its shade."

And now crowd in for notice a cluster of songs, some of the meditative order, some of the wistful, and others breathing the open air of Nature. I can do little more than recommend to the reader whose ear is attuned to the harmonies of lyrical English poetry, these simple, sensuous, and passionate examples of American art which carry on the grand old traditions in a key and with a freshness of purpose and impulse born of a new environment but none the less genuine and inspiring. "Fuit Ilium," "Country Sleighing," "What the Winds Bring," each in a different manner invites us into the genial circle of the poet's every-day experiences. "Spoken at Sea" is a grim ballad of shipwreck told with a fine dramatic ardor; "The Hillside Door," "At Twilight," "Autumn Song," "With a Sprig of Heather," and "Song from a Drama," mingle the lighter strains of regret and pleasure; "Cuba" is a passionate appeal to the friends and lovers of that

unhappy island. "The Old Admiral" and the two poems on "Horace Greeley" have in them the fine suppressed feeling and reverent mourning which characterizes Tennyson's "Duke of Wellington Ode"; but the latter two ought to serve us as models of elegiac verse, with their sonorous lines and noble thoughts, in the same degree as "Lycidas," though itself founded on an older model, has served the English singers of dirges. "The Discoverer," too, partakes of the same pensive attributes, and is one of the sweetest of Mr. Stedman's poems.

In so brief an article only the slenderest idea can be given of the excellence of these too-little-known lyrics. Were they the work of an English poet they would doubtless long ago have had a general fame among us, for we are prone—in common with all humanity, with the men who could find no treasure in the pages of Chatterton as well as with those who neglected William Blake—to pass over unobserved the flowers which spring up in the common soil at our feet. Mr. Stedman, however, is in no need of a herald. The circle of his friends is co-equal with that of the admirers of his genius, and he has the gift of making friends. He has for a decade past stood forth as the champion of art and the advocate of all that is purest and best in contemporary poetry. He has devoted his admirable talents as a critic to the English and American poets of his own time. But in doing this he has effaced his own great claim as a singer and it should be the loving duty of some critic-poet of the number of those he has so splendidly served to render him an equal service.

HARRISON S. MORRIS.

WEEKLY NOTES.

THE Intercollegiate Regatta at New London, this year, was attended by a Freshman Crew from our University, which beat the corresponding crew from Yale. Both before and after the race an attempt was made to represent the Pennsylvania crew as sailing under false colors, because its Freshman crew included students from other Freshman classes than that of the College Department. The Associated Press dispatches were very unfair in sending over the country Yale's version of this dispute, without once hinting that the Pennsylvania men had anything to say in their own defense. The fact is that when this Freshman race was arranged some years ago, it was stipulated by the University that it should be free to draw on the Freshman classes of the Medical and Dental departments, as otherwise it would be at a disadvantage in comparison with Yale, which has a much larger class in its Collegiate department to draw upon. On that footing the race has been run for two years, and the new crew was made up as were those which the Yale Freshmen defeated in 1887 and 1888. Its make-up was announced months ago, and the University Catalogue showed from what classes it was drawn. Yet Yale made no objection until it was evident that its Freshman crew was in danger of defeat.

It is said that some of the Yale men announced that they never would row another race with the students of our University. This is quite within their right; but it is not so to stigmatize as dishonorable the exercise of the rights they expressly conceded to the Pennsylvania men when they agreed to row this Freshman race.

* * *

THE award for 1889 of the prizes offered to senior class students at American colleges, by the Protective Tariff League, for essays on given economic subjects, has been made public. These prizes are \$250 to the first, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third, and silver medals are also given for meritorious essays not receiving a prize. The subject assigned this year was "What are Raw Materials? Would free Raw Materials be Advantageous to the Labor and Industries of the United States?" Eleven essays were sent in, and the Committee of Award, which consisted of Senator Higgins, Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, and Messrs. A. M. Garland, Chicago; W. F. Draper, Hopedale, Mass.; and Howard M. Jenkins, Philadelphia, agreed with practical unanimity on the essays whose authors (known to them only by pseudonyms or initials) should receive the prizes. The first went to Homer B. Dibell, University of Indiana; the second to S. L. Adler, Cornell University; the third to Norman C. McPherson, Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg. Silver medals were given the other eight contestants, among whom were two students at Lafayette College, one at the State College, Bellefonte, and one at the University of Pennsylvania.

* * *

THE twenty-first annual meeting of the American Philological Association will be held at Easton, Pa., beginning 4 p. m., Tuesday, July 9, in Pardee Hall, Lafayette College. Professor Seymour of Yale will deliver the President's address on "Philological Study in America."

ENGLISH HUMORISTS IN ART.

LONDON, June 19.

TO the smaller art exhibitions in London this spring there is no end. Some are not worth a visit; others are interesting enough. Of the show of American Decorative Art in a Bond-street gallery it would be useless for me to speak; it would indeed be carrying coals to Newcastle to write of the La Farge stained glass and the Low tiles to an American paper. Cassells are just now giving their annual exhibition of black-and-white work, the object of which is really to get rid of their accumulation of drawings. Mr. Ives, the American sculptor who has lived so many years in Rome, is showing about ten examples of his work at the Burlington Gallery, where it appears to better advantage than it would at the *Salon*, submitted to the test of comparison. M. Pertinset, a Frenchman and a lion-slayer, like Tartarin of Tarascon, has at the Gainsborough Gallery a collection of pictures of African and South American scenes, usually with a lion or two in the foreground, which he painted, without ever having studied art, several years after his return from his hunting grounds where he had never made a sketch. The collection would be valueless enough, except as one of curiosities, did it not include several pictures by Manet, who, it seems, was a friend of this ambitious slayer of lions.

It is useless, however, to go through the list of all these shows. The most interesting is decidedly that of the works of the English Humorists in Art at the Royal Institute on Piccadilly, and to it therefore I would rather devote the space at my disposal. An exhibition of this kind has never been given before in England, and it is important not only artistically, but as a social and historical record. A good deal can be learned from it of the changes in English customs and fashions and amusements in the last hundred years. It is to be regretted that so little of Hogarth's work has been included. A few of his sketches and one engraving only are shown. I believe the reason for this is that the committee which had the matter in charge was anxious to exhibit only original work, and so the well-known engravings after Hogarth could not find a place. The exhibition, however, would have seemed more complete, had a wider scope been permitted and Hogarth been better represented.

Greatest space is given to Thomas Rowlandson, whose work, lent by many different owners, almost fills one large room. For those who care for it, the exhibition affords an excellent opportunity for its study. Rowlandson was a man who had the courage few English draughtsmen possess to-day, to draw what he saw. He studied his fellow countrymen in their homes, in their work, in their sports, and in their amusements, and then showed them as they were, jolly and coarse, rough and brutal, low and often indecent. Some of his drawings are as vulgar as Englishmen like to believe only French artists would make them. Before you think at all of his work technically, you are struck with the ugly and repulsive picture it gives of the life of his times, when men drank until they fell under the table and a rake was a hero to be honored. It is also a curious proof of how very much the Englishman's idea of humor has changed in the last hundred years.

In Rowlandson's day, distorted anatomy, enormous stomachs, and an everlasting turned-up nose were essentials in a humorous drawing. One wearies of his coarse men and women, who now seem merely unpleasant and not funny in the least. But many of the drawings are interesting portraits of places; they show us Vauxhall, Greenwich, Richmond, Hyde Park, and an endless number of other familiar places as they really were in the 18th century, and not merely as they are supposed to be by the artists and authors who to-day fancy themselves more at home in it than in their own. The greater number of the drawings, done in many different mediums, have no special character or technical merit; the best are his French Review and English Review, which belong to the Queen.

There are about twenty-five examples of Gillray, most of them political cartoons, in which his favorite joke, repeated in one form or another over and over again, is at the expense of George III. and Queen Charlotte. A few examples of Henry W. Bunbury, W. H. Woodward, and Isaac Cruikshank bring us down to George Cruikshank, Leech, and Phiz, three of the most popular, but, one cannot help adding, the most overrated of English humorists. So much of their work was drawn on the wood block and then cut all to pieces by the engraver that it is difficult to tell anything about it. But the oil-paintings by Leech simply would not be looked at were it not for his name attached to them; they could appeal to no one except to the student of the vagaries of fashion. Cruikshank's illustrations for Dickens are here; of course one has become reconciled and even attached to them because they have come to be so closely associated in one's memory with the stories they illustrate; but looked at disinterestedly,

they show principally that Dickens's artistic sense was not very fine, or he never would have chosen Cruikshank for his illustrator. The drawings suffer in the gallery where they now hang because they can be compared with those of other Dickens illustrators—of Fred Barnard, Charles Green, and Luke Fildes. The well known Dickens characters by Barnard, and the scenes from the Dickens novels by Charles Green, as well as two or three delightful little pen and ink studies by the latter, are among the best things in the exhibition.

Randolph Caldecott is well represented, but with the exception of his wonderful little drawings—of the mad dog, of the cat waiting for a mouse, for examples,—his work calls for little notice. Of course all the *Punch* men are to the fore, Tenniels with his political cartoons, Furniss with his Parliamentary sketches, Sambourne with his allegories, Du Maurier with his wearisome social problems, and Charles Keene with his delightful humor. For the pen-and-ink draughtsman there is really very little of technical interest in the work of these *Punch* men, except in that of Keene and Sambourne. The former is a master, but fine as Sambourne's is, he is so mannered that he is not a good model to follow; his exhibit, however, is of great interest, for he has sent examples of his work from 1869 down to the present date. Of all, Keene, unfortunately, is the least well represented.

I hardly think *Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday* is a paper known to Americans. But working on it for some time was W. G. Baxter, one of the very cleverest of modern English humorists. There is not much doubt that his cartoons, all of which are here exhibited, made the paper, which has not much else to recommend it. They are immensely funny, which is more than can be said of many of the drawings which appear in *Punch*, and they are no less clever; few draughtsmen have made better use of pen and ink. It is to be regretted that Baxter died two or three years ago. His cartoons have been published by the Dalziels in a separate volume, cheaply got up,—it costs, if I remember rightly, not more than one or two shillings. Of course his subjects are always local; he takes Ally Sloper, of whom he has made an immortal character in the world's *Commedia dell'Arte*, to Brighton, to Eton, to Wimbledon, to Henley, to Epsom, to Ramsgate. But for all that, the book is well worth reading by even those who know nothing of the great English holidays and recreation grounds.

There is also work by Gordon Brown and Hal Ludlow, but some of the cleverest young illustrators on comic papers are left out altogether. Griffenhagen, Leslie Willson, Raven Hill, are unrepresented.

REVIEWS.

SOME RECENT NOVELS.

THOTH, A ROMANCE. By the author of "A Dreamer of Dreams." From third London edition. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1889.

MISS EYRE FROM BOSTON, AND OTHERS. By Louise Chandler Moulton. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1889.

A WOODLAND WOOING. By Eleanor Putnam. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1889.

INSIDE OUR GATE. By Christine Chapman Brush, author of "The Colonel's Opera Cloak." Boston: Roberts Bros. 1889.

THE first of our quartette, "Thoth," belongs to the Rider Haggard type of monstrous fiction. It is a clever story of its kind, is not too long, and the interest of the plot is kept up to the end. The style is very direct and the English is rather unusually forcible. A very slender basis of historical fact serves for foundation. During the great Athenian plague, which, according to this narrative, was introduced into the city by an Egyptian prince disguised as a merchant, in order to serve his private interests, a wonderfully beautiful and clever Athenian maiden, whose family have all perished by the plague, is induced to depart with the Egyptian stranger, in company with some other Greek girls, in order to escape the scourge. The vessel is wrecked, and Daphne and the Egyptian prince alone reach the shore in safety. They proceed to the unknown kingdom beyond the boundaries of Egypt, and there the Grecian girl finds a marvelous city, where the most extraordinary and inexplicable customs and institutions prevail. The clue to these many mysteries is at last discovered in the horribly degraded conditions in which the women of the upper classes have been systematically kept for generations. Thoth, the reigning prince, has at last discovered that their abject condition has brought about marked deterioration in the race, and he has resolved in defiance of all the most sacred laws to import some free Athenian women to refresh the stock. But he clings to many of the old horrible traditions of his people. Daphne's beauty and wit finally melt the stony Egyptian. For her he abandons all the sacred schemes for the final supremacy of his race, which was at last to be accomplished in his person. But his strange and unnatural views of life have filled Daphne

with a horror which she cannot conceal, though he has sacrificed everything for her, and Thoth, discovering that her love was but feigned to accomplish her purpose, plunges into the sea and perishes with all his mighty secrets.

Mrs. Moulton has collected in her new volume a dozen short stories. Though the titles are various the theme is one. They are love stories of all grades and shades, and though individually harmless, become formidable when arranged in such unbroken rank and file. One turns the page at last in weariness of spirit, and asks oneself if the love of a man for a maid (or for a widow, as several of the heroines have reached their second choice with unabated ardor), is the only interest which life affords. Mrs. Moulton has not adequate delicacy of touch or enough humor to relieve so monotonous a theme. We can cheerfully follow the fortunes of one pair of lovers through a volume, but it would require a very sentimental soul to keep one's interest fresh for twelve or fourteen such couples.

Rhoda Broughton is a particularly undesirable model for a young writer of fiction. Her real wit and cleverness, the occasional brilliancy and piquancy of her English, have made even the more discriminating public overlook much coarseness and an essentially meretricious style. From these grave faults "A Woodland Wooing" is quite free, but "Nancy" is evidently its model. The heroine is the same amiable, candid hoyden, entirely unconscious of her charms, one of the chief of which appears to be chronic untidiness; there is also the inevitable devoted brother "Bob." The hero, of course, has gray hair, but Betty is kindly saved from Nancy's fate of marrying her father's school-fellow by her lover's hereditary tendency to turn gray in early youth, Mr. Hamlin's mother having been "white at seventeen." What could be more "Nancy"-like than the opening:

"There were five heads in all, and I was tired enough of looking down upon them. It was all Bob's fault, and the longer I stayed there the angrier I grew. No living boy can be so aggravating, anyway, as Bob Greenleaf when he tries, and he generally tries. I had been staring down upon those heads for quite two hours, and only one who has tried it can have any idea how stupid people can be when one sees only the tops of their heads. There was Lucretia's yellow head, as slick as a canary bird's; Josephine's bleached puffs and coils—the nest of a crazy rat' Bob calls it; there was Theodore's head 'running o'er with curls,'—how I do detest a curly-headed man!—and Theodore's friend with no more hair than a mouse, and what little he did have, gray; and, last of all, there was Bobby's rough brown touse. My own hair is just like Bobby's, and I hate my own hair. I almost hated Bobby, too, just then, for putting me in such a fix."

The book is very crude, but some of the human curiosities of New England country life are cleverly described, and the Sparhawk family are drawn with humorous touches. There was the promise of better work, with maturity and experience, in this novel, which the author's early and lamented death prevented from being realized.

Inside Mrs. Brush's gate is a very charming place to linger; we are truly sorry when at last the gate shuts, leaving us on the wrong side, and we must bid farewell to the pleasant people in the big, old-fashioned house, where we have come to feel so much at home. Mrs. Brush's style has, at times, almost the charm of Mrs. Gaskell's; the same easy, confiding manner, with a humor that is always fresh, delightful, and unstrained, and quick human sympathies that make us feel the liveliest interest in her own little circle and their doings. The most delightful character in the book is "Tibbie," the Scotch maid-servant, full of the virtues and peculiarities of her nation. The family accept her as a benevolent autocrat, and she rules them according to her will. We hear a trifle too much of Douglas and Eloise, charming children though they are, and we had rather that the mother had not lifted the veil from the death-bed of the little child, a fact at all times too keenly tragic for description. But there are some chapters that could scarcely be improved. And it is all about so little. The most trifling incidents of family life, the every year beauties of fields and woods, but all touched with a vividness and joyous sense of life that gives charm to the simplest facts. The pretty cousin has a mild little love episode at the end, which the book would be as well without, for the whole tone is so quiet and harmonious that this little bit of outside sentiment comes like an unwelcome touch of scarlet in a delicately tinted landscape.

IMPRESSIONS OF RUSSIA. By Dr. George Brandes, author of "Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century." Translated from the Danish by Samuel C. Eastman. Pp. x. and 353. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Dr. Brandes is known as one of the ablest of the literary critics of the North of Europe. His criticism, however, is not purely scientific and free from "tendency." Rather it is the vehicle of a philosophy of life, of literature, and of society, for which he

really cares much more than for art in itself. It is this which has brought him at times into collision with the censorship of his native Denmark, and furnishes the controlling motive of all his works. He is an advanced Liberal, and as such at war with the received ideas as to the relations of the sexes, as to the functions of government, and as to religious belief. This tinged his "Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century," as we showed in reviewing it; so also it tinges this book about Russia, and detracts a very great deal from its value as a record of impressions.

In Russia Dr. Brandes finds a social system which he cordially detests, and not without reason. He also finds an educated class which shares for the most part in that detestation, and in Dr. Brandes's revolt against the social, political, and religious beliefs of Europe generally. It is this Russian "Intelligentia" with which he finds himself at home, and he spares no pains to show how complete its emancipation is from the intellectual and moral convictions he has cast off. His book is therefore about as trustworthy an account of Russia as are those of Stepniak, who belongs certainly to the Russian "Intelligentia" by all rights. It is more valuable only in the parts which relate to art and literature, which are the work of a man who would have been a very great critic if he ever had been able to emancipate himself from the prejudices of his party and his very dogmatic although very negative creed.

The first half of the book is devoted to general impressions of the country, its people of all classes, and their social fashions of thought and action. There is very little scientific impartiality in this part. What Dr. Brandes does not agree with is set down as superstition and barbarism, and in no case does he show any desire to put himself in the place of those from whom he differs, or to learn to see life through their eyes. This may be the critic's duty as regards the Greeks of Homer's time, but not, it appears, as regards the Russians of our own. At times he does speak well of the individuals he does not like, as in his tribute to the personal purity of the reigning Czar. But he is most illuminative when he touches on art and literature, as in his sketch of Shchedrin, the popular satirical novelist, who really casts more light on existing Russian conditions than do any of his more renowned rivals.

The second half is occupied with a rapid sketch of Russian literature, from the Chronicles of Nestor to the Novels of Tolstoi. There really is but little to describe before the present century—nothing but a number of popular epics and ballads in the middle ages, and a few imitations of French Illuminism in the period of Catherine. It is with the incoming of the Romanticist influence from Germany through Zhukovski and Pushkin, that Russian literature begins to live, and runs its course in Lermontov, the Russian Byron, in Gogol, who combines Romanticism with humor and is Russia's first great original artist, in Turgenief, in Dostoyevski, and in Tolstoi. Our author pronounces Tolstoi "more powerful than Turgenief and more healthy than Dostoyevski. He approaches Turgenief in Pessimism; in Slavic piety and faith in the Russian common people he approaches Dostoyevski. In common with the latter he has a distrust of the common culture of Western Europe, only he extends it so as to embrace all civilization. His fancy is far-reaching, epic. So far as he is concerned, the proposition is true that the novel is the modern epic."

Many of our readers will be interested in what is said of Verestchagin, of whom Dr. Brandes thinks that he "has achieved a unique position by his extraordinary natural gifts and by his abuse of his talents. . . . A large number of his paintings have been seen in Copenhagen," but of these "only too large a number were duplicates, which are far inferior to Verestchagin's originals. When he chooses he is able to do great things as a colorist. And among his far too numerous paintings there are not a few, which like his 'Field of the Dead,' remain ineffaceably impressed upon the memory of the beholder. He who wishes to judge him correctly ought not to be content with studying what he has himself selected for export and international exhibition by electric light, with the accompaniment of hand-organ music, but should visit the collection of his paintings in Tretiakoff's gallery in Moscow. Verestchagin is a genuine Russian, with his bias towards a rambling life of adventure, and with the extraordinary compound in his art of ultra-realism and symbolical mysticism. There is a certain connection between him and Tolstoi. He would be in his sphere as an illustrator of Tolstoi's works, and 'War and Peace' would be especially suited to his talents. His conception of war, as De Vogue has correctly felt, is that of the authors who love peace and describe war."

The book is ably written and well rendered into English, but has all the faults of a *tendenz-schrift*.

DIE JUNGFAU VON ORLEANS. Eine romantische Tragödie, von J. C. F. von Schiller. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by Benj. W. Wells, Ph. D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

To the student beginning to read Schiller, this edition of one of the most popular of his plays will be very helpful. The editor

says in his preface that this edition "has grown out of the needs of his class room," and that "so far as his observation extends, the play has not hitherto been provided with an adequate book of notes, to enable the scholar [sic] to enter more fully than it is possible for him to do unaided into the spirit of the period and of the characters." Surely the editor must have known of two of the most easily accessible editions of the play—the one published by Holt & Co., of New York, and the edition by W. Wagner, published by Whittaker & Co., London; this latter especially is an excellent piece of work.

Of the editor's introduction the most interesting portion is under the heading "The Metre and Rhyme,"—in which a very careful and elaborate analysis is given of all the various metres and rhymes used by the author, together with the metrical treatment of proper names. The subdivision "The Drama and History" is written with great clearness and brevity, and will give the student a better conception of Schiller's deviation from history to suit the purposes of his drama than any other account we know. In the "Biographical Notices" the student would perhaps like to know more of the real character of some of the personages of the play—of Isabeau or Agnes Sorel—for instance; the latter of whom Schiller has considerably idealized in his Tragedy.

We think that a more frequent reference to Duntzer's "Erläuterungen zu Schiller's Jungfrau von Orleans," (Leipzig: E. Wartig), would have increased the efficiency of the notes. The note to line 15 of the Prologue is simply: "Rabenmutter-Isabeau—see page 000." Some explanation should have been given of the origin of the term "Rabenmutter,"—an expression arising from "the popular belief that the raven deserts its unfledged young and leaves them to the mercy of chance." Of course it is a mere fiction of Schiller's to place Isabeau at the head of the English army. As the editor says,—Introduc. p. xiii.,—"Isabeau took no active part in the war." Other instances we omit, but add only that on line 3,542 we do not agree with the editor that "Flügelkleid" means "a light child's dress" in this passage, and that "no reference is implied to Flügel (wings)." The lines are as follows:

"Leichte Wolken haben mich,—
Der schwere Panzer wird zum Flügelkleide."

The words seemed rather to imply that the heavy armor is transformed into a winged robe which bears her aloft.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

TO their series of "Classics for Children," Messrs. Ginn & Co. add a new volume with the title "Two Famous Retreats," the introduction and notes to the general text being supplied by an editor whose initials are given D. H. M. The two retreats are famous indeed in the annals of the world,—those of the ten thousand companions of Xenophon from Asia Minor, and of the French remnant from the disasters of the Russian invasion. The account of the former is taken from Grote's history of Greece, and of the latter from the narrative of the younger Ségur, who served on the staff of Napoleon in that fatal campaign. Both these recitals are intensely interesting, and both may fairly be termed classics. But it is not easy to feel that Ségur's story is precisely the thing for young and inexperienced readers. He wrote as one who still believed in the heroic proportions of Napoleon, and who felt it imperative to represent his ideas, his plans, his methods,—even the vast and appalling failure of this fatuous undertaking,—as possessing a quality of grandeur which could not be estimated upon ordinary principles. It would be a pity for any child in this day to go so far astray of the simple truth.

"Happy is the tourist who sees Alaska in its wild and grand simplicity," says Mrs. (?) Abby Johnson Woodman, in her concluding chapters of her book, "Picturesque Alaska," a bright and interesting narrative of a trip from San Francisco to Sitka and back again, in the Spring of last year. She describes Alaska as attractive, indeed, to the tourist, and of vast value, industrially and commercially, for its fisheries, mines, and forests. Her book, except in the concluding chapter, is in the form of a journal kept from day to day, and, as an Introductory Note by John G. Whittier says, these notes were written "with no thought of publicity, at car windows and from the decks of steamboats, in sight of the objects described," so that they have "something of the freshness and vividness of reality, like a chain of photographic impressions from Mount Shasta to Mount Elias." This, no doubt, is the charm of the book, and it will be found to deal very practically with many interesting topics relating to our distant and too much unknown Northwestern possessions. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

COLONEL T. W. HIGGINSON has been appointed by Governor Ames of Massachusetts to undertake the writing of a history of the State's soldiers and sailors in the civil war, as provided by the legislature. He is to be allowed five years to complete the work.

Some valuable copyrights will shortly lapse in England. "Jane Eyre" will be common property in October, and "Vanity Fair" in a few months thereafter.

Mrs. Walford has a happy knack in one of the most puzzling of literary perplexities,—that of finding good titles for her novels, as witness "Mr. Smith" and "Troublesome Daughters." Her latest invention, "A Sage of Sixteen," is as fortunate as any of the others.

Macmillan & Co. will issue at once a "popular" life of Father Damien, the leper priest, by his friend Edward Clifford, who visited him a few months before his death.

William Isbister, the London publisher, has failed, with liabilities stated at £10,650 and assets at £2,100.

D. C. Heath & Co. will publish July 20th, "An Introduction to the Study of Shakespeare" by Hiram Corson, Professor of English Literature, Cornell University.

The new series of "American Religious Leaders" will open with a volume on "Jonathan Edwards," by Prof. A. V. G. Allen.

It is said that Mr. Lowell has discovered some new facts concerning Izaak Walton, which if of no very great importance will add interest to the preface of the contemplated new edition "The Compleat Angler."

From the thirty-seventh annual report of the trustees of the Boston Public Library it is learned that the whole number of books in Bates Hall and Lower Hall combined was, at the beginning of the present year, including also the branch libraries, 505,872; and that the net increase during the year was 12,916 volumes. The circulation of books during 1888 was as follows: Bates Hall, 228,524; Lower Hall and branches, 785,273; total, 1,013,847.

Funk & Wagnalls are preparing an "Encyclopedia of Missions," giving the history, geography, ethnology, biography, and statistics of missions, from the apostolic times to the present.

The author of "A Princess of Java" (Mrs. S. J. Higginson) is writing a book of more serious purport on Java for the Riverside Library for Young People.

Cheap "pirated" editions of American books are said to be among the best-selling books offered at the railway stations in India. A correspondent says he has bought Lew Wallace's "Fair God" for 15 cents and "Ben-Hur" for the same. Anna Katharine Green's "Leavenworth Case" is offered for 12 cents, and the works of Uncle Remus are for sale in paper covers. All of Bret Harte's and Mark Twain's books are sold for a song. Longfellow's poems can be had for a dime, and Emerson's essays in cloth for 20 cents.

A German translation of Max O'Rell's "Jonathan and his Continent" has just appeared in Stuttgart, and a Danish one is in preparation at Copenhagen. We note also that Max O'Rell has "accepted another invitation" to give a set of lectures in the United States and Canada,—appearing first in Boston in January. This is probably as cheaply a made reputation as anything extant.

The birthplace of Elizabeth Barrett Browning has been at length placed beyond further controversy. Canon Barrett, Rector of Kelloe—a small village, situated about half-way between West Hartlepool and Durham—has discovered in the parish registers of the place an entry recording the baptism of the poetess. It appears she was born at Kelloe on March 6, 1806, and privately baptised; she was, however, "received into the church at Kelloe on February 10, 1808, when her brother, Edward B. Moulton Barrett, was baptised."

Mr. Lee Meriwether, author of "A Tramp Trip" and similar books, has resigned an official position in Washington to take the office of Commissioner of Labor Statistics of Missouri.

Dr. McCosh's "Psychology" has just been translated into Bulgarian by Mr. Vulcheff, a graduate of Princeton College. This work is now used as a text-book in upwards of one hundred colleges in America. It is being introduced into Great Britain. Dr. Stuckenberg has lately given an account of Dr. McCosh's recent work on "First and Fundamental Truths" to the Philosophical Society of Berlin.

The American Tract Society has succeeded in arresting the person who has been using its letter sheets in victimizing publishers. He proved to be a discharged employé, named Gounerthal. Nearly all the stolen books have been recovered.

The devices for floating new books are numerous and ingenious,

but anything as pronounced as the following from the London *Publisher's Circular* is not often seen: "The 'Hansom Cab' Publishing Company are about to bring out a sensational work by Mr. Ernest Benzon, a young gentleman who has contrived to lose in a very short space of time a quarter of a million of money on the Turf."

A World's Congress of Volapük is to be held in Paris this month, indicating apparently more vitality in the "universal language" than some people are inclined to allow.

Willard Fracker & Co. will soon publish in book form the Chicago *Tribune* prize novel entitled "By a Hair's Breadth," by Edith Sessions Tupper, who is now at work upon a new novel entitled "By Whose Hand."

The Dictionary of National Biography is carried in its new volume, just ready, to Forman. Leading articles are on Flaxman, Fletcher, and Ford, but the volume does not appear to contain the name of any great historical figure.

The authorities of the British Museum do not propose to be any longer annoyed by persons visiting the library merely to enjoy themselves in reading the new novels. They have prohibited the issue to readers of novels published within five years, unless such works are required for special reasons approved by the superintendent.

Henry F. Waters, of Salem, Mass., who made the recent interesting discoveries concerning the founder of Harvard College, is said to have now obtained in England important new light on the family history of Washington. Who shall say now that anti-quarianism is not "practical"?

Mr. Harold Frederic telegraphs from London, Tuesday night, to the *New York Times*: "I learn that Wilkie Collins has had a stroke of paralysis, which, I believe, is his second, and he lies in an unconscious state."

There has recently been published at Amiens a pamphlet to prove that Homer was written by Jews! Mr. Ignatius Donnelly is now eclipsed.

Canon Rawlinson has written a work entitled "The Kings of Israel and Judah." He has resigned the Camden Professorship of Ancient History at Oxford, a chair which he had held for twenty-seven years.

The library of the late Dr. Ederstein has been presented by his widow to Exeter College.

The second volume of the English translation of Prof. Delitzsch's Commentary on Genesis has appeared.

It is understood that Prof. W. Robertson Smith will succeed the late Dr. Wright in the Chair of Arabic at Cambridge.

An exhaustive life of Adam Smith is in preparation from the pen of Mr. John Rue.

Mr. David Hannay has undertaken a life of Rodney, for the "English Men of Action."

Mr. Rider Haggard's Icelandic romance, "Eric," will not be published for two years yet. The author has visited Iceland for the purpose of securing "local color."

Griswold College, Iowa, has conferred the honorary degree of Master of Arts upon Mr. Thomas Whittaker, the publisher.

The ranks of novel writers are about to receive a recruit in the person of Mr. Val Prinsess, A. R. A.

Messrs. Blackwood have just ready a novel in three volumes by the author of the tale "Aut Diabolus, aut Nihil," which appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine*. Versions of the novel in French and English are in course of being dramatized, and Mme. Bernhardt proposes to sustain the chief part in the former.

Messrs. Longmans have in press a volume on the Alps by Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge, editor of the *Alpine Journal*, entitled "Swiss Travel and Swiss Guide Books."

It seems that the day for fleshly novels has already gone by. The demand for the work of the Dainties and the Gertrude Athertons and other disciples of the fleshly school has practically ceased in leading book stores, and people are asking for healthier literature. The reaction was bound to come, but it has come somewhat sooner than was expected. The straight-away-fifty-cent American novel is selling better than anything else. A few years ago the book stores would have nothing to do with it, and when published would not order any from the publisher. But now the American novel has taken the place of its English rival, and the demand for reprints of English books, which used to be so general and which was so profitable to three or four publishers here, has almost died out.—*American Bookseller*.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

IT is announced from London that Mr. W. T. Stead has resigned the editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and that he will take charge of a new morning paper. Mr. Stead has greatly changed, and largely deteriorated,—the character of the *Gazette*, and if its sensational methods failed even to bring commercial success, the shift is not surprising.

The *Polyclinic*, a medical and surgical monthly conducted by the faculty of the Philadelphia Polyclinic and College for Graduates in Medicine, and issued by Messrs. P. Blakiston, Son & Co., announces that it has been absorbed by the *Times and Register*, a weekly publication devoted to the same subjects.

Mr. Lloyd Bryce, who has come into possession of a controlling interest in *The North American Review*, has said to a New York reporter that if he assumes the editorial management, which is probable, he will conduct it as nearly as possible on the lines of Mr. Rice's management, continuing the special policy of fairness with which he imbued it. Mr. Rice was a Republican, but Mr. Bryce is a Democrat.

Mr. L. J. Vance, who last year succeeded Mr. Collins as managing editor of *The Epoch*, has just resigned that position.

The Canadian Bookseller, which is about entering its second volume of usefulness, is one of the brightest and best journals of its class ever issued from the Dominion.

Mr. G. D. T. Rouse has resigned his position with the *Publishers' Weekly*, after eighteen years' service, to go to Nebraska. Mr. Rouse had been with Mr. Leyboldt almost from the start.

Forest and Stream announces a serial, "Log Cabins, and How to Build and Furnish Them," by William S. Wicks, with many plans and illustrations.

The American Angler and *Hook and Line* are to be consolidated. The new journal will consist of twenty pages, the size of *Harper's Weekly*.

ART NOTES.

THE frontispiece to the *Magazine of Art*, (London and New York: Cassell & Co.), for July, is an etching by M. Daniel Mordant, of Rembrandt's famous painting, "A Family Portrait," which is among the treasures of the Brunswick gallery. The opening article is by the Royal Academician, Geo. Frederick Watts, who gives some discursive comments and suggestions to art students, under the caption "More Thoughts on Our Art of To-Day." He opens by discussing Reynolds and Gainsborough, both of whom, he avers, "were mannerists," and "neither of whom could draw." And in explanation he adds: "It seems to me that, from their portraits, almost any number of eyes might, with due regard to light and shadow, etc., be shifted and transferred from one to another. Now, similar as eyes are, no two are the same, and this without reference to expression. In portraits by Reynolds the eyes are usually put in with an exceeding direct and masterly touch, but with little attention to the actual and individual form; Reynolds was short-sighted. With Gainsborough there is more attention to the form rendered by line; but still, as in Reynolds, the eyes might be transferred."

Another notable article in this issue is by Claude Phillips, on the "Plagiarisms of the Old Masters." He particularly speaks of Michael Angelo's adaptations of older works, shown in his "Pietà" (the Virgin holding the dead body of Jesus), and his "Creation of Eve." The former, a group in sculpture in St. Peter's at Rome, was executed at the end of the Fifteenth Century, and the whole idea and arrangement is presented by an ivory group in the British Museum, executed in the latter half of the Fourteenth. So, Jacopo della Quercia, the Siennese sculptor, executed for the portal of the church of San Petronia, at Bologna, in the middle of the Fifteenth Century, a group representing the creation of Eve, which is followed in every essential particular by Michael Angelo's frescoes on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel. Nevertheless, the later works, in each case, are much the greater, and if they show how in these cases so great a genius as Buonarrotta was indebted to the conceptions of his predecessors, it is still true that his form of the thought is unequalled. "No one," as Mr. Phillips remarks, "has more absolutely transformed and made his own what he condescended to borrow."

The auction sale of the great Secretan collection of paintings began in Paris on the 1st instant, under the direction of Messrs. Bousso, Valadon & Co., and Mr. Charles Sedelmeyer. The prices obtained sound marvelously high, attesting how greatly the collection was esteemed. Millet's "L'Angelus" was sold to the Louvre Museum for \$111,000, it being competed for in the interest of an American,—said to be the American Art Association of New York. This is said to be the highest price ever given for a modern work of art, and the greatest paid for any picture, ancient or

modern, at a public sale. Among the other most notable sales on Monday, were "Biblis," the last work of Corot, a canvas 46 by 60 inches, which brought \$16,800; "The Deer Cover," Courbet, \$15,200, purchased by the French government; "The Slinger," and "Monkeys as Art Experts," both by Alexander Decamps, which brought respectively \$18,400, and \$14,000; "Diana, the Huntress," by Narcisse Diaz, \$14,200, purchased for America; "The Cuirassiers," (1805), by Meissonier, sold to the Duc d'Aumale for the collection at Chantilly, for \$38,000, and about thirty other works by Meissonier, some of them trifles and others unfinished, which brought prices ranging from \$18,020 downward. Some of the best of these are said to have been bought for Mr. Vanderbilt, of New York. A picture by Theodore Rousseau, "The Farm in the Wood," was bought for the Corcoran Art Gallery at Washington, for \$11,600, and a "Portrait of the Actor Regnier," by Delacroix, was purchased by M. Coquelin, the French comedian, for \$30,000. The art publishers and dealers, Bousso, Valadon & Co. were large buyers. The sale closed on Tuesday. In all 191 works were disposed of; 101 on the first day bringing \$743,720, and 90 on the second day, \$380,493, making the total proceeds \$1,124,213. The list Monday was that of modern artists, and on Tuesday those of older schools. Among the high priced pictures in the latter list were Hooghe's "Interior of a Dutch Dwelling," which was sold to Durand Ruel for \$55,200; Frans Hals's "Portrait of Pieter van den Brooke, Founder of Batavia," to Mr. Agnew for \$22,000; the Rubens, "David and Abigail," to Serips for \$22,400; Metsu's "Breakfast," to Mr. Agnew for \$17,000; Metsu's "Dutch Interior," to the same purchaser for \$12,900; Jan van der Meer's "The Lady and the Servant," for \$15,000; the same painter's "The Billet-doux," for \$12,400, and Van Dyck's "Portrait of Lady Cavendish," for \$14,800. "The Five Senses," "Sight," "Hearing," "Taste," "Touch," and "Smell," by Teniers, which were painted on as many separate copper plates, brought \$12,050. Mme. Christine Nilsson carried the bidding for Drouais's "Portrait of the Countess Dubarry" up to \$7,200. Agnew, who was conspicuous as a purchaser, was supposed to be buying for the Kensington Museum. Durand Ruel bought for Havemeyer of New York.

The sale of the "Angelus" excited the most interest, of course, and the price paid to retain it in France was a theme of general discussion. A Paris dispatch on the 2d inst. says that of the \$111,000 paid \$50,000 was subscribed by collectors and amateurs who were anxious to secure the picture for the Louvre collection, and it was announced that Mr. Sutton, an American collector, had offered to give \$10,000 to the poor of Paris, if M. Proust would resell it to him for the \$111,000.

The Art Students' League of New York issues a schedule of classes and lectures for the season 1889-90, which begins Oct. 7 and ends May 31. The large staff of teachers includes Augustus St. Gaudens, William M. Chase, Siddons Mowbray, John H. Twachtman, Kenyon Cox, George De Forest Brush, E. H. Blashfield, and B. R. Fitz. The President is E. D. French, and the Corresponding Secretary Miss Susan M. Ketcham. The league is managed by a Board of Control elected annually, a majority being workers in the classes.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE VOTE ON PROHIBITION.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

SOME facts and figures concerning the vote on the Prohibition Amendment in this county confirm to an interesting degree the statement in the article in THE AMERICAN of last week that the opposition majority is derived entirely from the two great cities and the group of compact German settlements in the southeastern section of the State. Thus, your article names Bucks county as "partly German." This is the case: the upper half has a heavily preponderating German element, the lower half a strongly preponderating English element. Now the German end gave almost the whole of the large majority which the county cast against the Amendment. The majority of the county was 4,320, and of this all but about 160, (unofficial returns which I have before me make it 157), was cast in the upper, German, half of the county. The English districts divided their vote, but many of them gave majorities for the Amendment; out of the 25 wards, boroughs, and townships in this end, 12 favored the Amendment, while of the 20 districts in the German half, all were against it,—some of them by enormous majorities. Thus, the vote (unofficial) in Bedminster township was 497 to 50; in Haycock, 275 to 19; in Hilltown, 538 to 83; in Milford, 508 to 9; in Nockamixon, 249 to 46; in East Rockhill, 140 to 7; West Rockhill, 424 to 41; in Tinicum, 357 to 95.

Your analysis is no doubt correct as to the other localities, as it is in this. The State of Pennsylvania, outside the two great

cities and the German community centering about Berks county, would have accepted the Amendment. And I,—as one voting for it,—venture to ask THE AMERICAN, which advised us to the contrary, Are these excepted localities the strongholds of intelligence and virtue?

RURALIST.

Bucks County, Pa., June 29.

CRITICAL AND OTHER EXCERPTS.

Dr. Robson Roose, in Fortnightly Review.

IN considering occupations as they are likely to affect longevity, those which obviously tend to shorten life need not be considered. With respect to the learned professions, it would appear that among the clergy the average of life is beyond that of any similar class. It is improbable that this average will be maintained for the future; the duties and anxieties imposed upon the clergy of the present generation place them in a very different position from that of their predecessors. Among lawyers there have been several eminent judges who attained a great age, and the rank and file of the profession are also characterized by a decided tendency to longevity. The medical profession supplies but few instances of extreme old age, and the average duration of life among its members is decidedly low, a fact which can be easily accounted for. Broken rest, hard work, anxieties, exposure to weather, and to the risks of infection cannot fail to exert an injurious influence upon health. No definite conclusions can be arrived at with regard to the average longevity of literary and scientific men, but it might be supposed that those among them who are not harassed by anxieties and enjoy fair health would probably reach old age. As a general rule the duration of life is not shortened by literary pursuits. A man may worry himself to death over his books, or, when tired of them, may seek recreation in pursuits destructive to health; but application to literary work tends to produce cheerfulness, and to prolong rather than shorten the life even of an infirm man. In Prof. Humphry's "Report on Aged Persons," containing an account of 824 individuals of both sexes, and between the ages of 80 and 100, it is stated that 48 per cent. were poor, 42 per cent. were in comfortable circumstances, and only 10 per cent. were described as being in affluent circumstances. Dr. Humphry points out that these ratios "must not be regarded as representing the relations of poverty and affluence to longevity, because, in the first place, the poor at all ages and in all districts bear a large proportion to the affluent; and, secondly, the returns are largely made from the lower and middle classes, and in many instances from the inmates of union workhouses, where a good number of aged people are found." It must also be noticed that the "past life history" of these individuals showed that the greater proportion (55 per cent.) "had lived in comfortable circumstances," and that only 35 per cent. had been poor.

CHARACTERISTICS OF SPEECH AND SONG.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, in The Contemporary Review.

SPEECH differs from song as walking does from dancing; speech may be called the prose, and song the poetry of vocal sound. Mr. Herbert Spencer has defined song as "emotional speech," but this term might with greater justice be used to designate the hysteroleptic oratory which threatens to become acclimatized in this sober island, or even to the exchange of amenities between two angry cabmen. It would be more accurate to call song "musical speech," using the word "musical" in its strict sense as signifying sound with definite variations of tone and regularity of time. But, just as there may be "songs without words," so there may be speech without voice, as in whispering. Sound, as we have already seen, is produced in the larynx, but articulation, or the transformation of meaningless sound into speech, is performed in the mouth; in speaking, therefore, the two parts work together, the larynx sending out a stream of sound, and the mouth, by means of the tongue, cheeks, palate, teeth, and lips, breaking it up into variously formed jets or words. In other words, the larynx supplies the raw material of sound which the mouth manufactures into speech. Time, which is an essential element of song, is altogether disregarded in speech, whilst the intervals of tone are so irregular as to defy notation, and are filled up with a number of intermediate sounds instead of being sharply defined. The voice glides about at its own sweet will in speaking, obeying no rule whatever, whilst in song it springs or drops from one tone to the next over strictly measured gaps. In singing, short syllables are lengthened out and cease in fact to be short, and (except in certain kinds of dramatic singing and in recitative) the accent naturally falls on the vowels and not on the consonants. In speaking, only the lower third of the voice is employed as a rule, whilst in singing the greatest effect is generally produced, except in the case of contraltos and basses, by the use of the upper and middle notes. In speech the range of tone, even in the most

excitable persons, hardly ever exceeds half an octave; in singing the average compass is two octaves. Singing tends to preserve purity of language, the rule which governs the utterance of every note also affecting the articulate element combined with it, and keeping the words cast in fixed forms—a stereotype of sound, if I may venture the metaphor. Speech, on the other hand, like handwriting, is always changing.

BRITISH AIMS IN INDIA.

Sir M. E. Grant-Duff, in Nineteenth Century.

IF Elphinstone were to return to Bombay or Munro to Madras, they would not know where they were, so enormously has everything improved. That is a comforting reflection, but it would be a mischievous one if we did not determine to make the next sixty years as fruitful as the past sixty in useful changes.

To that end I think these things are necessary:

First.—We should try to bring it about that our successors of two generations hence should know as much more of the country than we do, as we know more than did our predecessors of it, two generations ago.

Secondly.—We should leave no stone unturned to stimulate the material prosperity of every corner of India.

Thirdly.—We should raise the age at which members of the Civil Service go to India, and give them a training before they go, in all those branches of administration which can be learned theoretically. For just in proportion as we admit more natives into the administration, we must improve the quality of the European superintending staff, paying even higher salaries if it is necessary.

Fourthly.—We must raise the standard of what is called higher education in India, so that the fraction which now separates itself from its countrymen, and asks for power on the ground of its being "educated," may understand that it is really not educated, but only half-educated.

Fifthly.—We must understand once for all that if we mean to stay in India, we must build steadily on the foundations which have been long laid; that popular government amongst 255,000,000 of Asiatics is absolutely incompatible with government by a handful of foreigners; that things cannot both be and not be, and that if we desire that India should be governed by the people born on Indian soil, "on a frankly democratic basis," we had better take our hats and say "Good-morning."

THE POSITION OF ART UNDER MODERN CONDITIONS.

Geo. F. Watts, R. A., in the Magazine of Art.

THE position held by art in the days of Pericles as the exponent of man's political and religious outlook, retaining its religious functions in the Middle Ages, not its political, must now be resigned to poetry and literature. Perhaps it will take its place by the side of the modern novel—Aaron's rod among intellectual efforts. Now and again the inherited delight in form will break out, in an endeavor to express ideas by bygone symbols and fashions, for it will always be pleasant and refreshing in literature and art to take an occasional plunge into the purely suggestive. But this, most likely, will be rare, and always with conscious effort, which is as great an enemy to poetry as it is to art. Most probably art, in its most natural domain, is a thing of the past.

Child of the Sun and of Loveliness, a Princess in olden times, she may become the handmaid of reality; she may busy herself tenderly in the cottage, the hospital, and the workhouse; and, from Hogarth to François Millet, prove how she can tell the story of everyday life, and call to mind human needs and sufferings. She will hardly compete with language, but in display of beauty and splendor even poetry is a beggar by her side, for in splendor she was nurtured, and splendor is her natural home.

In an age of miracles she is left with less occupation than in simpler times. She cannot render the wonders of the phonograph. Still, while human nature continues to be the same, we cannot think that art will ever cease to exist; and whatever may be her mission, or whatever he may set himself to say, the artist can only hope for real success through absolute conscientiousness. He must cultivate sincere convictions, and endeavor to carry them out with equal sincerity according to his means; and whether they will be abundant or slight will depend upon his thoughtful industry.

NOTABLE CONTENTS OF THE MAGAZINES.

. Issue of the current month.

History, Biography, Reminiscence.

Assum Igitur. [Last Days of Cicero.] Harriet W. Preston. *Atlantic*.

John Evelyn's Youth. Mary Davies Steele. *Atlantic*.

Henry Carvill Lewis. *Popular Science Monthly*.

The Story of the Washington Centennial. Martha J. Lamb. *Magazine*.

American History.

- The Discovery of the Mississippi. Henry Lee Reynolds. *Mag. Am. Hist.*
 Last Twelve Days of Major John André. [Concluded from June.] J. O. Dykman. *Magazine American History.*
 George W. Childs's Recollections. [Continued from June.] Lippincott's.
 Lincoln. [Continuation.] Nicolay and Hay. *Century.*
 Our Greatest Inventor. [Ericsson.] John Habberton. Lippincott's.
 The American Bonapartes. E. L. Didier. *Cosmopolitan.*
 The Great Agitation. [Slavery, U. S.] Julia Ward Howe. *Cosmopolitan.*
 An English View of the Civil War. [Continuation.] Lord Wolseley. *North American Review.*
 Women in Early Ireland. Chas. de Kay. *Century.*

Social.

- Is American Stamina Declining? William Blaikie. *Harper's.*
 Organizations of the Discontented. R. J. Hinton. *Forum.*
 Domestic Service. Jennie C. Croly. *Forum.*
 The Scholar in American Life. Bishop H. C. Potter. *Forum.*
 The Courtesies of the Summer Resorts. Anne H. Wharton. Lippincott's.
 The Temperance Question in India. Bishop John F. Hurst. *Century.*
 Clubs of Chicago. Chas. Page Bryan. *Cosmopolitan.*

Literature.

- A Market for Books. Edward Everett Hale. *Forum.*
 The Ethics of Journalism. W. S. Lilly. *Forum.*
 Books that Have Hindered Me. Agnes Repplier. *Atlantic.*
 Authorship in the South, Before the War. Thos. Nelson Page. *Lipp.*
 Mrs. Chanler's Last Novel. Edgar Fawcett. Lippincott's.
 The Decline of the Editorial. W. T. Hunt. *Century.*
 Foreign Influence on American Fiction. Maurice Thompson. *North American Review.*
 The Future of the Newspaper. Julian Proctor. *North American Review.*
 French Proper Names in English. M. B. Thresher. *North Am. Review.*

Geography, Travels, Description.

- Farm-Life in China. Adele M. Field. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 The State of Iowa. Justice S. F. Miller. *Harper's.*
 Palatial Petersburg. Theodore Child. *Harper's.*
 The Banks of the Brandywine. Howard M. Jenkins. *Harper's.*
 Some Glimpses of Holland. Alfred E. Lee. *Magazine American History.*
 The Free Command at the Mines of Kara. [Siberian Exiles.] George Kennan. *Century.*

Industrial.

- Railway Maladjustments. Benjamin Reece. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 A Piece of Glass. [Glass Manufacture.] *Harper's.*
 The Telegraph of To-Day. Charles L. Buckingham. *Scribner's.*
 The World's Supply of Fuel. W. J. McGee. *Forum.*
 Inland Navigation of the United States. Chas. Barnard. *Century.*

Science.

- A Study of Suicide. Charles W. Pilgrim. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 Sea-Butterflies. Prof. Carl Vogt. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 Fungi: Microscopic Forms. Prof. T. H. McBride. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 Muscle and Mind. Frances Emily White. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 Artificial Propagation of Sea-Fishes. Prof. W. K. Brooks. *Pop. Sci. Mo.*
 Kinship in Polynesia. C. N. Starcke. *Popular Science Monthly.*
 Late Theories Concerning Fever. Austin Flint. *Forum.*
 Anti-Darwinian Fallacies. G. J. Romanes. *Forum.*
 Pitcher-Plants. Sophie B. Herrick. *Cosmopolitan.*

Public Affairs.

- The Attitude of the French Canadians. Honoré Beaugrand. *Forum.*
 Republican Party Prospects. J. S. Morrill. *Forum.*
 The South and the School Problem. A. G. Haygood. *Harper's.*
 The Speaker's Power [in the U. S. House of Representatives.] H. L. Nelson. *Atlantic.*
 The Telegraph Monopoly. R. T. Ely. *North American Review.*
 Our Future Navy. Rear-Admiral Luce. *North American Review.*
 The Throne in England. Justin McCarthy. *North American Review.*
 A Plague of Office-Seeking. C. H. T. Collis. *North American Review.*
 Our Ignorance of Alaska. Kate Field. *North American Review.*

Educational.

- The Problem of Discipline in Higher Education. N. S. Shaler. *Atlantic.*
 Discipline in American Colleges. [Symposium by seven Presidents.] *North American Review.*

The Arts.

- The Old Masters in New York. Wm. Howe Downes. *Atlantic.*
 Italian Masters: Gentile de Fabriano. W. J. Stillman. *Century.*
 The Advance in Steamboat Decoration. Mrs. Van Rensselaer. *Century.*

Sports and Field Science.

- A Mountain-Side Ramble. Bradford Torrey. *Atlantic.*
 Trotting Races. H. C. Merwin. *Atlantic.*

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- GEORGE WASHINGTON. By Henry Cabot Lodge. (American Statesmen Series.) Two Volumes. Pp. 341-399. \$2.50. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
 THE TWO GREAT RETREATS OF HISTORY. [Grote's The Ten Thousand, Ségur's Napoleon from Moscow.] With Introduction and Notes, by D. H. M. Pp. 318. \$0.60. Boston: Ginn & Co.
 PROHIBITION: THE PRINCIPLE, THE POLICY, AND THE PARTY. By E. J. Wheeler. Pp. 227. \$0.50. New York: John K. Anderson & Co.
 A GUIDE TO THE STUDY OF NINETEENTH CENTURY AUTHORS. By Louise Manning Hodgkins, Professor of English Literature in Wellesley College. [Leaflets. Pp. about 155.] Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
 ONE-YEAR COURSE IN GERMAN. Adapted to the Wants of Students in Preparatory and High Schools, etc. By Oscar Foulkhaber, Ph.D. Pp. 197. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
 AMERICAN COIN. A Novel. By the Author of "Aristocracy." Pp. 213. Paper. \$0.50. New York: D. Appleton & Co.
 THE BEGINNERS' BOOK IN GERMAN. With Humorous Illustrations. By Sophie Doriot. Pp. 273. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
 STEPPING STONES TO READING. A Primer. By Anna B. Badlam. Pp. 123. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

DRIFT.

THE Republican "workers" of Clarion county, (Pa.), have a correct perception of what constitutes worth and greatness. At their convention, a few days ago, the following resolution was amongst those adopted. May we not expect to see something of the sort inserted in the State platform, also?

"In the elevation of the party to power the most potent factor must be universal consent be attributed to the capacity, genius, judgment, and perseverance of one man, whose unexampled political traits transcend everything gone before, and we can never adequately convey the gratitude that the Republican party feels to its greatest benefactor, the Honorable Matthew Stanley Quay."

The Philadelphia Times says: The "two-hour train" which leaves the Reading Railroad station at Ninth and Green for New York at 7.30 a. m., is the fastest scheduled railway train in the United States. In addition to this distinction it has made a record for precision and regularity of movement which high authorities declare to be without precedent in the history of railroads. From January 1 to June 1 this train made 130 trips—that is, a trip every day except Sunday—and in the five months it reached its destination behind time on only nine occasions, and in these instances the maximum variation from the time-table was but a few minutes. On the remaining 121 trips it arrived on schedule time to the second, averaging 94 per cent. of absolute promptness.

A despatch from Fall River, Massachusetts, says that during the six months ending June 29th, 1889, the total production was 4,060,000 pieces of print cloth, and the total sales were 4,512,000, or 452,000 pieces in excess of the production. For the corresponding period in 1888 the production was 4,475,000 pieces and the sales were 4,268,000, showing a decrease of 415,000 in production and increase of 244,000 pieces in sales for the past six months. The decrease in production was mainly due to the strike in March last. The contracts now extend to January. Most mills are well sold ahead for the next three months.

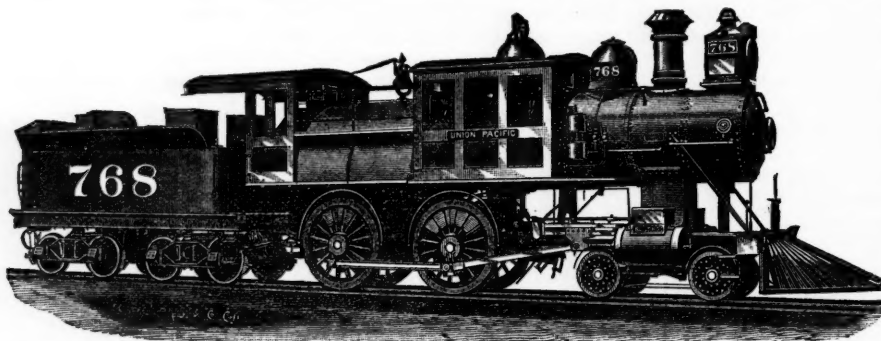
It seems that the statement that Queen Victoria was at last going to open her purse, and provide out of her immense private possessions a maintenance for the daughter and son of the Prince of Wales, who are proposing to get married, was not well founded. In the English House of Commons, Tuesday:—

"The Speaker read messages from the Queen commending to the House the granting of a provision to Prince Albert Victor of Wales and Princess Victoria of Prussia on the occasion of their marriage."

"Mr. Smith, the Government leader, intimated that he would call up the message for consideration on Thursday. Mr. Labouchere gave notice that he would oppose any votes of money for the Prince and Princess if they were proposed before a Commissioner on Royal Grants was appointed."

"It is reported that Parliament will be asked to grant the Princess Louise, daughter of the Prince of Wales, and fiancée of the Earl of Fife, an allowance of 3,000 pounds until she is married; and after her marriage an annual allowance of 25,000 pounds. The grant to be asked for Prince Albert Victor is said to be 10,000 until his marriage, and then 25,000 pounds. The details have been imparted to Mr. Gladstone, who will meet his followers to discuss the question of the proposed grants."

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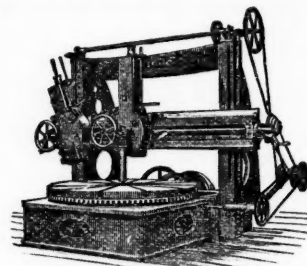
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